

# ON THE TRAIL OF THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS

This Distinguished American Journalist is Traveling Around the World for the Purpose of Investigating the American Foreign Missionary from a Purely Disinterested, Secular and Non-Sectarian Standpoint. Illustrated with Drawings and from Photographs.

## China Does Not Want Missionary, But Needs Him

Hong-Kong, China.—Exclaims the fervid missionary speaker, "China's millions are crying for the Gospel!"

But! China's millions would like to throw Christianity into the Yellow sea, and they would have a fete day in the banishment or murder of every missionary within the borders of the Middle Kingdom, if they had their way. It is only the fear of foreign gunboats and armies that makes China endure the missionary. Everybody in China knows that, be he missionary, merchant or legislator. The untruthfulness of the sort of sentimental presentation of the missionary cause that is so frequently indulged in throughout Christendom is clearly understood and earnestly deplored by every thinking missionary.

China does not want missionaries or missions. Sir Ernest Satow was right when he declared that China does not desire the spiritual side of western civilization. Not for a minute. From the shrewd, unforgetting old tigers on the throne down to the ignorant, superstitious, ox-like coolie straining at a horse's load, the Chinese people may be said to be practically one in not desiring the "Jesus way." True, they now want the appliances of western civilization, to make more effective their old spirit, as when the officials of North Central China conspired by telegraph against foreign-administered famine relief. Put the principles of Christian civilization they care for not at all.

### Desires Versus Needs.

China does not want the western religion. But does she need it? Ah! that is another story. While there is almost no basis for the enormous missionary propaganda in the desires of the people, there is abundant warrant for it in their necessities. As little

room in a Chinese inn, or your sleeping shelf on a Chinese boat. I can scarcely imagine any power short of a supernatural religion, that can clear up the Chinese, even externally. As for his inward, mental and spiritual fitness, that must be passed over in silence. To hear, and understand, one Chinese as he reviles another is to discover a new and horrible world of corrupt imaginations.

### Making Sport of Suffering.

The first day we landed in China, we saw some children having fine sport in killing a kitten by the gentle process of jumping upon it. The impression then formed has been steadily deepened, that the Chinese are a cruel people, cruel to dumb creatures, but crueler to one another. The statement is almost warranted that here is a nation without a sense of pity or sympathy. A roadside death is a pastime for the bystanders. When a coolie was cut in half by the swinging of a heavy steel plate against the hatchway of a ship, at Tien-Tsin on which he was working, his work fellows laughed heartily.

As our ship was being warped into her moorings at Shanghai a boatman fell overboard, and the crowd laughed; although he spoiled the point of the joke by managing to scramble out. At an execution I saw crowds pressing eagerly about the headless trunk of the victim, and laughing merrily over his fate. One must hear on the spot the unrepentant ferocity of the Chinese mobs toward massacred missionaries to realize the unfathomable depths of Chinese cruelty. The gentleness of Jesus, who taught: "Blessed are the merciful," is sadly needed in China.

### A Nation of Liars.

The "truth in the inward parts" which is supposed to accompany Christianity is utterly lacking in

room, or peeped in at the doorway, and two of his pretty little slave girls waited on the table. The family feeling, or rather clan feeling, is not based primarily on affection, but mutual self-interest. The quarrelsomeness of the Chinese family is patent to the ears of every resident. If any one thinks that the ordinary Chinese woman, especially after she becomes a mother-in-law, is a crushed and down-trodden sister, he should hear her in action for five minutes. No man is better able to look out for himself than this same small-footed creature.

The absence of anything approaching the home life known to America or Great Britain is a conspicuous fact about China. The cities are noisy, not with traffic, for they have none, of our ear-splitting western sort, but with the perpetual and everywhere-present sounds of squabbling and strife. Here it is "Every man for himself, and the devil take the hindmost." Only yesterday as I rode along the street in a rickshaw, I saw a grown man trying to steal a bundle of old straw fuel from a group of totos whose ages must have ranged from four to eight. And the furious fashion in which they were assailing him showed how early young China learns to look out for itself. China is a synonym for selfishness.

In all these observations I have not had out of mind the virtues of the Chinese—their patience, their industry, their frugality, the obedience to authority and their respect for the established order. All these have been magnified in their place. The present design is simply to point out certain deficiencies which Christianity, ideally, at least, would remedy. Missionaries would not be wanted in China, but they are needed.

### Are the Christians Better?

A study of the facts compels the statement that in the case of many native converts these objectionable Chinese characteristics have been eliminated, showing that Christianity really has the power to make over the people. From one viewpoint this is the crux of the missionary question. Are these converts genuine? Do they display the virtues which are commonly supposed to accompany the Christian religion?

While it is true, as the oldest living missionary to the Chinese said to me recently, that "There are more heathen in China today than there were when Robert Morrison began work 100 years ago," owing to the increase in population, yet there is also a body of native Christians whose faith is ineradicable. The Boxer movement convinced China that Christianity among her people is here to stay, and cannot be stamped out.

These native Christians are for the most part sincere and steadfast. Subtracting all those who may in any way be called "rice Christians" and who, so far as I can ascertain, are a decided minority, there remains a body of men and women who have been made over by Christianity. The light in their faces alone is enough to mark them. Repeatedly, in various parts of the empire, I have seen hundreds such; some I have come to know personally. The unpleasant traits of their fellow countrymen which have just been mentioned have been cast off by them; they bear the marks by which sincere disciples of the Nazarene have been distinguished in all ages.

Slow, hard and discouraging are the labors of the missionary, but a handful of such converts is his reward. Despite the dead weight of inertia which continually confronts him, and the more or less active opposition and hostility of the people as well, he is steadily winning his way, undercutting the foundations of the old creeds, disseminating a new spirit of understanding, tolerance and sympathy among the people, and preparing for the advent of that day, whose dawning he confidently expects, when the century of Gospel seed-sowing in China will bear fruit in a great harvest of conversions.

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### Reviving a Tired Honey Bee.

The honey bee is proverbially industrious. When everything goes well with it no form of animal life has more vigor, works more zealously, nor defends its home more bravely. But the bee soon loses its activity when separated from its home so that it cannot return, as, for example, when it gets into a room and fails to find its way out. Cold rain or lack of food also soon puts it into a feeble or exhausted condition, making it appear as if it were discouraged. But nearly all of its usual activity may be restored by a little sugar or honey.—St. Nicholas Magazine.

### The Lesson of Life.

There is nothing so absolutely crushing in sorrow as to feel one's self drifting at the mercy of some chance wave, sweeping forward to an unknown shore. But a great calm settles down upon us when we realize that life is a school-house in which we are being taught by our Father Himself, who sets our lessons as He sees we require them.—Rev. F. B. Meyer.

### Mark Twain.

A child of the land of the biggest things on earth, bestriding the Atlantic like a colossus, while the two hemispheres roll about him shaking with laughter, Mark Twain is the entente cordiale of the Anglo-Saxon people.—New Age.

## SOME WEAK POINTS

COMMERCIAL CLUBS SOMETIMES MAKE BLUNDERS.

### STARTING NEW ENTERPRISES

Bonuses Often Given and Little Benefits Gained by the Towns That Give—Protecting Established Industries.

Within the past few years a commercial club organization fever has taken hold of many towns in the western country. It is a kind of good fever to have, but quite often, like other of the less harmless fevers that afflict physically, passes away and doesn't make much difference with the our general health.

Town-building is much like erecting a good bridge. It is essential that a good foundation be laid. Natural conditions have much to do with it. Cities and towns spring up where there is a good cause for their existence. Artificial means may be employed for "booming" purposes, but unless there be something substantial and lasting, all the booming that can be done will not result in the accomplishment of permanent good. The average rural town receives its principal support from the business given it by the contiguous territory. The trade of a limited section of country will sustain a comparative number of business establishments. If a town possesses natural advantages, location, etc., for certain lines of manufacturing, so much the better. It would be foolish, as have been demonstrated in a number of western towns, to commence the manufacture of cottons, or silks, or furniture, when the raw material must be transported from a great distance, and also the fuel for power.

Still, if a town assume any great proportions, there must be industries to give the people occupation. The judicious investment of capital in canning factories, in paper mills, in glue works and a few other enterprises, if these enterprises are rightly conducted, might prove a valuable factor in some of the western towns.

When a commercial club is organized, generally efforts are made to secure some industry for the town that will give its people employment and which will bring new residents to the town. Quite often bonuses are offered concerns, which are located in other places to relocate. It has been the general experience of towns which have made efforts along these lines that a concern that asks very much encouragement in the way of ready cash, is hardly worth bothering with and is likely to prove a failure.

Another thing that the average commercial club does not take in consideration is that it is better to build up institutions already located than to encourage new ones of doubtful success. A manufacturing concern is only valuable to the town as a means of placing a greater amount of money in circulation. The greater the pay roll, the better for the town. But it matters not how big the amount is that is distributed among workers on a Saturday night, it results in little good to the town if it is sent to some other town for needed supplies.

Commercial club members should keep in mind that it is far better to devise means of keeping money earned by farmers and laborers from being sent to large cities for goods, than it is to have new concerns started. If there be a few hundred dollars a day sent from the place to mail-order houses, it would be far better to prevent this by devising means for having it spent in the town, than to encourage the location of a factory with a pay roll of a like amount. It should be the first duty of a commercial organization to protect its home industries, and when strangers see that this is successful they will more likely to seek the place as suitable for the establishment of some business enterprise.

D. M. CARR.

### Home Trade Idea Not New.

Day after day the people are awakening to the fact that the only way the evils of trusts can be combated is by an adherence to the home trade doctrine. It is nothing new. It was the sentiment that prompted the founders of our government to sound the clarion of Liberty from the summit of Bunker Hill. Then, it was the foreing of a people dependent on another government to pay an unjust tribute for necessities of life. To-day it is one class of people of a nation, and the greatest nation on earth, to compel the other classes to pay unjust tribute in a commercial way. The wrong was righted by blood in the first case; the wrong can be righted in the present case by the people without resorting to serious trouble, by merely exercising their prerogatives and the means that lie in their power to prevent the concentration of great wealth in the big financial centers by keeping their surplus earnings at home. It is the draining the dollars from the country to the large cities that assist in building up the great combines, the great trusts, which are manipulated to the detriment of the people of the country at large. It does not require special legislation for the farmer to buy flour made in his home mill; to use other products made in his county or state, or to patronize the merchants of his home town.

### Education.

Intelligence is the distinguishing mark between the savage and civilized man. Education is one of the greatest of God's blessings, and ignorance a curse. In America there exists no valid reason why every man, woman and child of normal brain should not have an education. There is no phase of life where knowledge is not necessary. In the most progressive communities is where the superior schools are found. Help along your town and help along education in general. By affording your children a chance for a good education, you offer them riches that cannot be destroyed; it is ready cash in hand, assets that one cannot be robbed of by any act of Providence.

## TO THE FARMER-BOY.

His Chances Are Best in His Home Town Rather Than in the Big City.

My boy, the farm is all right. Sometimes you may feel that its environs are too narrow for you, its life too much of a humdrum, and that you would prefer to be one of the residents of the big city or town. There have been hundreds and thousands of others just like you, and with just such ideas. They have started from the farm buoyant with hope, and after years have regretted their youthful resolutions. Others have succeeded; have won laurels in the professional field, in business, in statesmanship; but the few who have succeeded thus are so small in number compared to the army of failures that there is little encouragement for the careful thinker to leave that which promises security from want and independence for a life time. The farmer is surely the most independent of all workers. He is sure to receive a greater reward for his labors, is his own manager, and if he will strive diligently can aspire to a place in the public estimate that few can attain in the large towns.

Of course there are times when you think there is almost an unbearable dullness about existence on the farm. Were you a resident of the city, there would be times when you would long for the quietness and the pleasure that the farm affords. Hours of work may be long riding the plow, or harvesting the grain, but far superior is the work than that the great majority of the city youths are compelled to follow, and how much greater the compensation? How would you like to stand behind the dry goods or grocery counter from morning to night for the small wages that the city clerk receives? Year after year the laborer lives in cheap boarding houses and rarely save sufficient to engage in business. His is a mere subsistence, and a constant struggle. The best years of life are wasted in making money for others, while the industrious farmer is working for himself, saving money year after year, and when the time for rest comes it enables him to take it.

Cities are overcrowded with clerk help. An advertisement inserted in any daily paper for a clerk to fill any position will bring hundreds of responses. The array of unemployed and those seeking to better their conditions is always large. Of late years a large element of workers from cities are looking toward the farms for employment. They realize that the farm offers more permanency of occupation and greater independence than life efforts in the city can possibly afford. Before you concentrate your attention on employment in city or town, weigh every matter well, and then act according to what reason dictates. You will be very likely to conclude that the farm is a good enough place for you, and that your own little home town is preferable to the overcrowded city. Remember that your greatest interests center in what you call your "home town." Do all you can to assist in its improvement, and make it a better business place.

D. M. CARR.

## OPPOSED TO LOCAL PROGRESS.

Journals That Help to Concentrate Business in Large Cities.

There are thousands of so-called agricultural papers published in the United States, all of more or less merit. Yet few are all that they should be. There is an inconsistency about them that invites careful study. While they are supposed to represent the best interests of the great class of workers whom they gain support from in the way of subscriptions, the majority of them apparently work against the progress of farming communities by becoming the mediums, a part of the machinery, which draws from country towns the support which they should have.

It is to be regretted that many of these so-called agricultural papers are merely published for the purpose of circulating the advertisements of concerns which seek to secure trade from residents of farming districts to the detriment of the home towns. These establishments take money from the rural communities to the large financial centers. The thoughtful man or woman can see how injurious it is to the interests of the farmers to take away the surplus earnings which represent the wealth of the community. It requires but little observation and study to understand that to a great extent farm values are dependent upon the importance of the nearby town, and that any system that takes away its business, will result in a decrease of farm values. Such papers as advise the farmers to patronize other than home institutions and which advocate systems that are opposed to the up-building of industries in agricultural districts are not worthy of support.

### Duty of Good Citizens.

Home and its protection is the safeguard of all government. That citizen who has the love of home and fealty to home interests, is a worthy representative of a commonwealth. It is the mass of such men that are the backbone of any community, and, figuratively, the mainstay and the rock upon which the nations are founded. Whoever lives in a community and fails to support the public institutions and does not assist in the building up of industries that add to the greatness of that community, is like an alien. While he lives one place, his heart is in another. He is not the ideal citizen, for he is not in harmony with those who are his neighbors. It is the duty of every resident of a town or community to do his utmost to advance its interest. By thus doing he not alone assists himself, but his neighbors, his town, his county, his state and his nation.

### Value of Good Roads.

Good roads leading to a town indicate the progressiveness of the citizens of the community. Invariably poor roads mean indifference and lack of confidence in the stability of the town.

## Ohio State News

Latest Happenings of Interest Prepared for Our Readers.

### GIVE THANKS.

Says Gov. Harris, to the Father For His Continued Goodness.

Columbus, O.—Gov. Harris issued this proclamation for the observance of Thanksgiving day: "The annual observance of a day for thanksgiving to Almighty God for His manifold blessings is one of the many good examples left us by our forefathers, and we have much more cause for gratitude each year than those who have instituted the custom or those of other generations who perpetuated it. Therefore, I, Andrew L. Harris, governor of Ohio, conforming to the proclamation of the President of the United States, do call upon the people of the state of Ohio to observe Thursday, the 28th day of November, 1907, as Thanksgiving day, and ask that upon that day all refrain from their usual employment, and in some manner, in their homes and in their accustomed places of worship, offer thanksgiving to the Father of all for His continued goodness and mercy."

### ORPHAN BOY

Deformed By Cruel Treatment According to Charge Against Farmer. Gettysburg, O.—Starting charges of cruelty toward a lad of 13 years, are made against Martin L. Bowersax, a wealthy farmer, residing near here, who has been placed under arrest. The boy, Charles Byrne, was formerly an inmate of the orphan's home, but was adopted by Bowersax.

In an affidavit it is charged that Bowersax twisted the boy's arm in such a way that it became deformed, and will have to be broken before it can be straightened. He is also alleged to have placed a rope about the boy's neck on one occasion and threatened to hang him, and to have beaten him with a whip made of leather. Bowersax professes religion and says that he thought he was doing right in trying to correct the boy.

### Relatives Are Uneasy.

Youngstown, O.—The relatives of Miss Gertrude McKelvey, who was murdered in the Orient, are looking for a small fortune which was left by her. The relatives so far have been unable to locate the will and valuable papers and have appealed to the consul general at Hongkong for information regarding it. The relatives say they have not heard from Mrs. J. C. Whitford, traveling companion of Miss McKelvey, and they fear she has met with a similar fate.

### Shows Irregularity.

Columbus, O.—Examiner F. A. Jackson, of the bureau of uniform accounting, filed his report of the examination of the offices of Wells, Fargo & Co., of the city of Columbus, Ohio, to the city auditor. It shows that Mayor Fogo is irregular in the amount of \$230, while City Solicitor Boyd will have to return \$825 paid to him illegally. The examiner also has the city council scheduled for bills paid out of the public treasury for livery hire in attending public celebrations.

### Better Pay Up.

Columbus, O.—Attorney General Ellis notified more corporations in this state that they must pay their taxes either under the Cole or Willis law, as may be the case, or suit will be brought against them on failure to do so. The aggregate capital stock of these concerns is \$7,458,000, which means a pretty penny to the state treasury when the several amounts claimed due are paid.

### Paper Firm Asks For Receiver.

Dayton, O.—Application for a receiver for the Friend Paper and Tablet Co., West Carrollton, was filed by J. H. F. Friend, president, who avers that the concern owes \$1,000,000 and who seeks a sale of the assets to meet payment. The assets are said to be two or three times more than the liabilities.

### Fishing Season Extended.

Sandusky, O.—The state fish and game commission in session here at the conclusion of a conference in which Chief Game Warden Sparks participated, extended the fishing season in the Ohio waters of Lake Erie indefinitely beyond November 19, legal day.

### Plunged to Her Death.

Toledo, O.—Heating water on the stove and filling a barrel that stood at her kitchen door, Mrs. Ora Gerdson, 60, deliberately plunged head first into the barrel, and was drowned. Her son committed suicide last summer.

### Nearly a Century.

Bellefontaine, O.—James McVay died at Port Jefferson at the age of 58 years 5 months and 1 day. He was the oldest resident of Shelby county, locating there in 1823.

### The Lamp Exploded.

Youngstown, O.—Mrs. Harry Elliott, aged 70 years, was burned to death at her home at Lowellville from the explosion of a lamp which set fire to her clothes.

### Died at Husband's Grave.

Bellaire, O.—Mrs. Lena Schepp, of East Liverpool, came here on her annual pilgrimage to the grave of her husband in the Bellaire cemetery, which she made every year on his birthday to place flowers on his grave, and after doing so fell dead.

### Jury Was Busy.

Lancaster, O.—The grand jury reported finding 113 indictments. The majority are supposed to be against the gamblers and saloonkeepers, those against the latter for violation of Sunday and midnight closing laws.

### Leaves Estate to Host.

Hamilton, O.—The will of Israel Heck, an old bachelor, was filed. It gives the estate, \$2,000, to "the person who cares for and shelters me at the time of my death." Mr. Heck died at the home of Frank Johnson, who will receive the property.

### Adopted Husband's Method.

Youngstown, O.—Myrtle Nock, 22, committed suicide. At the age of 3 years she was adopted by Mrs. J. B. Bowers, and at 14 she eloped with Chas. Barschal, who a few years later killed himself.

### LAND SHARK

Alleged to Have Victimized Aged German on a Farm Deal.

Chillicothe, O.—William Cherry, an aged German who can hardly speak English, disclosed a story which indicates that he has been victimized by a Toledo land shark to the extent of \$6,000. He says that he gave up his money for a farm, but got no deed for it. Cherry and his wife landed in Toledo with \$3,000 and wanted to buy a farm. After considerable inquiry they were sold a 107-acre farm in Hunting-ton township, this county, for \$6,000, paying \$3,000 cash and giving 15 notes for \$200 each, to be paid one each year. Cherry understood that the farm was unencumbered and in excellent condition.

He says that it is poor land and he found upon arrival here that it was mortgaged for all its worth and about to be sold by order of the court in a suit, in which Sheriff Morrison is plaintiff. Cherry says that his notes were sold to a Toledo bank and now he fears he will have to pay them.

He thought he received a deed for the property, but he found after his arrival here that the paper he was given was of no value.

### ABANDONED BY HIS WIFE.

Prof. Bradshaw, Leading Educator, Alleges, and Seeks Divorce.

Delaware, O.—Prof. H. W. Bradshaw, professor of the Sunbury schools, this county, president of the Delaware County Teachers' association and a graduate of Ohio Wesleyan university, filed suit for divorce against his wife, Zella Bradshaw. The couple were married September 15, 1901, the wife being the daughter of the late Keifer Jacobus, one of the wealthiest farmers in this county and by whom Mrs. Bradshaw was left a large estate. He says she has left for parts unknown.

Her disappearance brings up a bit of gossip afresh, and it is alleged that the professor's wife visited Columbus and passed through Delaware to Toledo.

The professor sought to secure a restraining order on the sale of the wife's estate before Judge Soward, but was refused.

### Must Spend Five Years in Prison.

Youngstown, O.—Two Italians, convicted as being members of the "Black Hand" society, in their efforts to extort money from their countrymen, were sentenced to the penitentiary for five years each by Judge Rogers. They are Anthony Cubello, the one-legged leader, and James Decostino. The latter wept bitterly when he received his sentence, claiming that he had given his attorney \$45 to secure him a new trial.

### Warned By "White Caps."

Eaton, O.—As the result, it is said, of an active interest taken on the "dry" side of a local option fight and for the support given to a citizens' ticket, representing the temperance forces in Twin township, this county, J. L. Moats, a prominent farmer, has received a notice from "White Caps" ordering him to leave the township within ten days.

### Insurance Is Taken Up.

Columbus, O.—The insurance committee of the Ohio general assembly resumed its sessions after a recess of some weeks. The committee took up the work where it was left off and the hearings were continued, so that insurance people and the public might be given the opportunity to be heard along the lines of the legislation proposed.

Notifies Coroner Before He Shoots. Dayton, O.—Curtis C. Morrison, 55, a well-known contractor, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head with a revolver. In a letter to Coroner Schuster, Morrison said: "I am going to commit suicide. I am going to kill myself at San Warner's place on the third floor and on the couch."

### A Stirring Career.

Newark, O.—Rhoda McKee, arrested in Kankakee, Ill., is a daughter of Jas. McKee, a railroad, of this city. She is alleged to have married a Chinaman who conducted a chop suey joint early this spring. After living with him for awhile she suddenly disappeared.

### Got \$1,000 in Gems.

Lima, O.—The J. H. Diller jewelry store was robbed of \$1,000 in gems while Mr. Diller was out to lunch. The thieves overlooked a \$3,000 collection of diamonds, which had just been received. They escaped.

### Laughed Too Hard.

Gallipolis, O.—Miss Edith Queen, of Sandfork, laughed so hard over her father's efforts to solve a problem for her that she burst a blood vessel in the brain and died.

### Officially Inspected.

Newark, O.—The state commission of the state board of charities, which includes Gov. Harris and Auditor Gullbert, inspected the state encampment grounds, upon which the Newark board of trade wish the home for crippled children located.

### Used a Penknife.

Bellefontaine, O.—Because some of his fellow workmen applied the term of "scab" Wesley Peterson went home and slashed his throat with a penknife, severing his windpipe. He may recover.

### Spooks Bother Potter.

Akron, O.—Chief of Police Durkin received a rather unusual request from William Potter, an earnest believer in spiritualism and mediums. He wild ly tore into his office with a demand that the spirits be kept away from him. The chief promised to do his best.

### Plant Was Wrecked.

Tiffin, O.—Fifty pounds of dynamite which had been placed to dry upon the boiler in Frank Mohr's stone quarry, at Linden, 10 miles from Tiffin, exploded completely wrecking the plant. No one was hurt.



Chinese Family Dining While Surrounded by Indescribable Filth.

as a dirty small boy desires a scrubbing, he still requires it; so with this vast nation. Let me, after a careful investigation that has ranged through many cities and villages, from remodeled Peking to little settlements in the remote interior which have no place on the maps, indicate a few of the reasons why, in the eyes of an ordinary man of common sense, the presence of the missionaries, those pioneers of civilization, is justifiable in China.

China is dirty. The first day I landed on her shores I said that her greatest apparent and immediate need was 400,000,000 cakes of soap and an ocean of disinfectant. On this point I am writing to uncomprehending readers; for America can never understand or imagine the unspeakable filthiness of the Chinese, in their persons, in their clothes, in their dwellings and in their streets. It is almost impossible to hint at the true state of affairs in any publication less unlicensed than a medical journal.

The tourist who "does" China, by passing through the port cities stopping at the big hotels—although these are bad enough, in all conscience—can have no understanding of what China's dirtiness means. Only those who live or travel in the interior can comprehend this. I have found many reasons for admiring the missionary body as a whole; none of these is greater than the manner in which they maintain amid such miserable surroundings, the ideals and standards and practices of cultivated American life. To be a lady in interior China is to be a heroine.

John Chinaman Too Much for Germs. The germ theory is all upset by a study of China. By all the laws of modern medical science, the country should be continually ravaged by destructive plagues. The Chinese seem to grow fat on germs; they eat them alive, as they also eat, in order to "get back their blood," certain unnamable creatures which they pick by the dozen from their persons and raiment. "China's millions" is a good, reputable missionary phrase at home; out here it is used to designate the uncounted guests with whom you are obliged to share your bare

China. This is a nation of liars. Not to lie is considered foolishness. There is nowhere the Anglo-Saxon assumption that the other man is playing a fair game; you simply have to match him in guile or suffer. The inconvenience, the annoyance, the exasperation of having to live surrounded with consummate liars must be experienced to be appreciated.

Take one of countless incidents, as illustrative; the fare from Chinkiang to Nanking by boat is two dollars. Upon buying my return ticket I was told by the official that it was four dollars; when the gentleman who was escorting me to the boat, a missionary, made it plain that he was no unposted traveler, the man promptly and without embarrassment, accepted the right fare. That missionaries manage to maintain their simplicity and open-heartedness in this land of guile is a marvel of religion's power.

Being a liar, the Chinese is also, logically, a thief. That steamship clerk thought no more of stealing two dollars from a stranger than the vice-roy thinks of "squeezing" the public revenues. He would also doubtless have worked off his counterfeit money in change, had change been required. On that very occasion I discovered, by the refusal of a Chinese to accept it, that I had one of the innumerable counterfeit coins with which the land is flooded. When I threw it into the river the surrounding Chinese plainly looked as if they thought that I should be thrown after it, as a fool and a madman. Simple honesty in most matters seems beyond the Chinese ken, although they have a scrupulousness about keeping contracts once made, and about fulfilling trusts, which has been frequently and justly praised.

### No Work for Cupid.

One day a certain native pastor was pointed out to me as a man who really loved his wife. This was considered so rare as to be noteworthy. Marriage here is a matter of barter and convenience. Yesterday I dined with a progressive official whose head wife sat at table with us, in concession to western ways, while his three subordinate wives stood around the